

RESULTS OF THE RACES.

BASEBALL.

POLICE QUELL RIOT  
STARTED BY A NEGRO.

Armed Driver Leads Mob of Whites While Blacks Throw Bricks from Housetops.

Another spell of race rioting on the west side was barely averted this afternoon by prompt and vigorous work of the police. About three hundred men and boys were about to clash at Forty-seventh street and Eighth avenue, and the neighborhood was in an uproar when the reserves of the West Forty-seventh street station appeared and dispersed the mob.

William Kohles, of 318 West Thirty-eighth street, was riding in an express wagon through the street about 2 o'clock when an undersized negro man or boy hit him with an apple. Kohles was stabbed in the neck on Fourteenth street on Saturday night by a negro, the cut taking fourteen stitches to close. He was angered at this second attack by a negro, and jumping from the wagon gave chase to the apple-thrower.

Kohles had a revolver, and the sight of a white man, revolver in hand, chasing a negro, inflamed other whites in the vicinity and in a few seconds a big mob was in the chase.

The crowd was added to from the Eighth avenue holiday promenaders who, thinking a white man had been killed, set up cries of "Catch him! Hang the nigger to a lamp post!"

Policeman O'Neil, of the West Forty-seventh street station, was passing up the avenue in plain clothes. With Frederick Bridge, of 34 West Thirty-eighth street, O'Neil outfought the mob, and was about to arrest the fleeing negro, when he disappeared in the hallway of the tenement-house at 256.

Following him, the two men broke in the door of the first apartment and found a negro trying to hide under a bed. The fellow was excited and only partly dressed. Bridge said he was the man who threw the apple, and O'Neil arrested him.

The policeman had considerable trouble in getting his prisoner to the station-house. The mob in the street was worked up to fever heat and tried to induce O'Neil to let the negro be handled by them. There were fully 300 persons in the crowd.

The police station, however, was only half a block distant, and the negro prisoner was hustled into a cell quickly.

Sergeant Schibels then sent the reserve platoon of ten officers to Eighth avenue on the double quick.

They found the white men casting about for negroes on whom to vent their spite. And the negroes were on the housetops throwing bricks into the crowd. Several women had fainted and one of the bricks had stunned an iceman who was on his wagon in the street. Numerous others had slight bruises.

The policemen went through the disturbed street from Broadway to Eighth avenue and cautioned the negroes to keep within doors.

The crowd, which grew to half a thousand, once more began to get unruly, and the bluecoats charged. The streets were cleared of all the whites and every black man was ordered indoors under penalty of arrest.

The street was then guarded at the Eighth avenue and Broadway ends and no one was allowed to go down the thoroughfare.

After an hour the crowd of the curious melted away. Kohles had been restrained by friends and was calmed.

At the station house a colored woman identified the prisoner as her husband, Charles Brooks, janitor at 256 West Forty-seventh street. She said Brooks was sick and had not been out of the house. He had been in bed, she said, when he got frightened at the cries of the crowd and the breaking in of his door.

Sergeant Schibels released the man and sent him home under an escort.

50,000 CHICAGO WORKMEN LISTEN TO SPEECHES BY

BRYAN SAYS:

The extremes of society are really not so far apart as they appear.

Those who complain of existing conditions cannot be put aside as disturbers of the peace.

Our desire should be not to separate the people, but to bring them into greater sympathy with each other.

There would be no enmity between rich and poor if both were content to be guided by the strict rules of justice.

Labor organizations have been foremost in advocating the reforms which have been secured.

Working men have reason to fear the trusts which place the employee at the mercy of the employer.

The only domestic use for a large army is to suppress discontent which should be cured by legislation.

Imperialism involves a departure from principles which were universally accepted in this country until within two years.

Those who distrust the capacity of a people for self-government are drifting toward monarchy. Read Lincoln.

50,000 HEAR SPEECHES.

Great Crowd of Workmen Listens to Bryan and Roosevelt.

CHICAGO, Sept. 3.—Organized labor of Chicago to-day passed in review before William J. Bryan, the Democratic nominee for President, and Col. Theodore Roosevelt, the Republican nominee for Vice-President.

Hour after hour the labor unions marched down Michigan avenue past the Auditorium Hotel, before the two candidates, with whom were Charles A. Towne, Senator W. E. Mason and a dozen other political leaders.

When the last man of the long line of marchers had swung round Michigan avenue into Jackson Boulevard Col. Bryan and Col. Roosevelt went inside the hotel, where soon after they sat down to a luncheon given by labor representatives.

It was a "flag of truce" luncheon, for the trades union men had declared that in the celebration of Labor Day there was to be no politics.

While the parade was moving a host of people, mostly the families of workmen, gathered in Electric Park, where the speeches of the day were delivered. The programme of speeches was as follows:

2 P. M. to 3 P. M. Gov. Roosevelt, Charles A. Towne, Samuel A. Schuler, Democratic candidate for Governor of Illinois; Richard Yates, the Republican gubernatorial nominee; William E. Mason, Mayor Rose, of Milwaukee; Mayor Harrison, of Chicago; R. M. Patterson and P. J. O'Donnell, to speak in the order given.

4 P. M. Mr. Bryan.

Fully 50,000 persons heard the speeches. Mr. Bryan's speech in full was as follows:

BRYAN'S SPEECH.

Democratic Nominee's Labor Day Address Draws Huge Crowds.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen: I am greatly obliged to the committee for the invitation which enables me to participate in the celebration of Labor Day at this place. This day has been wisely set apart by law to emphasize the dignity of labor and for the consideration of those subjects which especially affect the interests of the wage-earner. The laboring men constitute so large and indispensable a portion of the population that no social, economic or political question can be treated without an investigation of their connection therewith. But there are some questions which touch them immediately, while others only operate upon them in a general way.

The first thing to be considered is the laboring man's ambition; what are his aims and his purposes, and for what is he striving?

The animal needs only food and shelter, because it has nothing but a body to care for; but man's wants are more numerous.

NEEDS OF MAN.

The animal complains when it is hungry, and is contented when its hunger is appeased; but man, made in the image of his Creator, is a three-fold being and must develop the head and the heart as well as the body. He is not satisfied with mere physical existence; neither will he be content unless all avenues of advancement are open to him. His possibilities must be as unlimited as his aspirations.

In other countries and in other civilizations men have been condemned by birth to a particular occupation, place and caste; in this country each man, however or wherever born, can strive for the highest rewards in business, State or Church, and these avenues of advancement must be kept open.

No civilization can be considered perfect which does not plant a hope in the mind of the poorest of its subjects.

(Continued on Second Page.)

BRYAN AND ROOSEVELT.

ROOSEVELT SAYS:

In social questions a ton of oratory is not worth an ounce of hard-headed kindly common sense.

We must beware of any attempt to make hatred in any form the basis of action in social questions.

The more a healthy American sees of one's fellow-Americans the greater grows his conviction that our chief troubles come from mutual misunderstanding.

Our prime need as a nation is that every American should understand and work with his fellow-citizens and get in touch with them.

It is not possible to lay down a hard and fast rule as to when the State shall and when the individual shall be left unhampered.

A heavy burden of responsibility rests upon the man of means to justify by his actions the social conditions which have enabled him to accumulate riches.

The success of franchise taxation law in New York State is an illustration of what can be accomplished by effort along sane and sober lines.

FIERCE FIGHT WITH THIEVES ON A ROOF.

They Beat Prof. Fabregou Almost Insensible, but One Is Caught After Long Chase.

Prof. Casimir Fabregou, one of the faculty of the College of the City of New York, surprised two thieves at work in his apartments, at 111 West One Hundred and Thirtieth street, this afternoon and chased them to the roof, where they escaped after a terrible hand-to-hand struggle.

Prof. Fabregou was overcome and left almost insensible. One of the thieves was caught after a chase of nearly a mile, in which citizens and police joined.

Prof. Fabregou returned this morning from the Catskills, where he had been summering with his family. About noon he laid down for a nap in his library.

His dose was brought to a sudden end about 1 o'clock by the tumbling of two strange men at his exclamation.

The other rooms were all disorderly from ransacking.

His startled exclamation alarmed the thieves, who ran in fright at seeing a man in the rooms they thought unoccupied. Up the steep stairways they bounded to the roof with Prof. Fabregou at top speed after them.

Thanks to the professor's athletic powers, he gained on the fleeing men and caught up with them on the roof of 111, after leaping the dividing parapets like so many hurdles.

The professor cried out for help, but bravely tackled the nearest man by himself. Back and forth they struggled, the thief trying to get away and the Professor trying to hold him.

The burglar was nearly exhausted when his comrade came back to his aid. He was fresh and more than a match for the Professor. The three men threw their pursuer to the roof and beat him while he shouted for help and bravely

did his best to save himself and take at least one of the men prisoner.

He could not, and a moment later the two broke away and ran down the stairs of 111 to the street.

A crowd had gathered there and gave chase when the men ran out. Henry Sampson, of 220 Seventh avenue, led the way. At Lenox avenue the two fugitives separated, one going up and one along down the avenue. The crowd divided, but the best runners went south.

Down Lenox avenue to One Hundred and Twentieth street the posse chased the flyin' thief, raising much excitement. The quarry weakened on the cross street and at Park avenue was headed off by Detectives Burns, Buckridge and O'Connor. He held up his hands in surrender and said laconically: "You had a good run, anyway for your money."

It is thought the man referred to was in cash when Prof. Fabregou missed from his desk. It was not found on the prisoner. The other man got away.

The prisoner said he was William Heely, of 22 West Eighth street. In his pockets were found a lot of Prof. Fabregou's silverware, skeleton keys and a razor. He had a special pocket for a "blum" in his trousers.

The apartments of Mr. Haviland, at 115 One Hundred and Thirtieth street, are also thought to have been robbed by the men earlier in the day.

Prof. Fabregou was found on the roof where he had fallen. He was not seriously hurt, but was stunned and weakened from his fight.

WHY MR. CROKER HATES MR. COLER.

"I Am Opposed to Him Because He Is a Candidate of a Newspaper Publisher."

This interview was furnished to The Evening World by the Associated Press:

Richard Croker, ex-Senator Edward Murphy and State Senator P. H. McCarran, of Brooklyn, were in room 30 Hoffman House this morning.

Mr. Croker was asked about the situation as to the nomination for Governor, and he said:

"I am opposed to Mr. Coler because he is a candidate of a newspaper publisher. I am against him on that account. I am against any man whom this newspaper publisher is for."

Mr. Croker refused to discuss any other phase of the campaign. Senator Murphy said:

"Coler has about as much chance of getting the nomination as you (meaning the newspaper men) have."

ARTHUR SEWALL BADLY STRICKEN.

Former Candidate for Vice-President Attacked with Apoplexy at His Summer Home.

BATH Me., Sept. 3.—Arthur Sewall, Democratic candidate for Vice-President in 1896, is in a critical condition at his summer home at Small Point, sixteen miles from this city.

Mr. Sewall was seized with an attack of apoplexy at 10 o'clock last night, and has been unconscious most of the time since then.

News was received from Small Point at noon to-day to the effect that the chances for his recovery are slight.

SECOND GAME.

CINCINNATI.	
0 4 0 1 0	— 6
NEW YORK.	
3 1 6 0 1	— 11
GAME CALLED.	

BROOKLYN VS. CHICAGO

CHICAGO	4	1	0	0	0	0	0	2	— 7
BROOKLYN	0	3	0	4	2	0	1	0	— 10

At Boston—Pittsburg, 14; Boston, 1.

WINNERS AT SHEEPSHEAD BAY.

SIXTH RACE—Imp. 1. Hesperus 2. Maximo Gomez 3.

AT HARLEM.

THIRD RACE—Joe Fox 1. Silbrim 2. Harry Herndon 3.

FOURTH RACE—Miss Shiloh 1. George 2. Hesperus 3.

AT ST. LOUIS.

THIRD RACE—1. H. Jones 2. Dandee 3. P. Jones

FOURTH RACE—Fourth 1. H. Jones 2. H. Jones 3.

HANNA READY TO GO WEST.

Announcing that Fast, the Senator Remarks that Every Day is Labor Day for Him.

Senator Hanna surprised every one by appearing at Republican National Headquarters to-day. When asked if his appearance was not due to a summons he said:

"No, I had a little business on hand, and I thought I would get through with it, that's all."

"You don't observe Labor Day then?"

"Oh, yes I do. Any day is Labor Day for me."

The Senator said that to-morrow would be his last day at Headquarters for several weeks. He would leave for Cleveland with his family on Wednesday, and be present at the opening of the Ohio campaign on Friday at Youngstown.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

SWALLOWED POISON BEFORE HER HUSBAND.

Motive Which Prompted Marie Blancke to Take Her Life a Mystery.

Tired of life, sick in body and sick in heart, Mrs. Marie A. Blancke, wife of Charles J. Blancke, committed suicide this morning with carbolic acid in the presence of her husband and her step-daughter, Elsie.

Blancke keeps a Raines law hotel at 409 Eighth avenue. The license is in his name, but he has been wealthy.

She was Blancke's second wife, a remarkably pretty, educated and refined woman of forty years. They took the hotel and restaurant two years ago. At the close of business at 2 o'clock this morning Blancke went out for a drive. He returned at 6 o'clock.

MOTIVE A MYSTERY.

Just what happened between him and his wife will never be known, for she is dead and he will not tell.

Mrs. Blancke had been suffering from the heat, and had an asthmatic cough. She slept with Elsie Blancke in a large airy chamber at the rear of the parlor floor.

She arose from her bed and she and her husband talked while he undressed in his room adjoining. She went to her bureau and taking one of several bottles there, poured out and swallowed a liquid and lay down again.

"I saw she had taken poison," said Blancke in telling of it, "and I ran for help."

He dashed into S. Rockey's drug store, at the corner, and disheveled and half-dressed. He screamed frantically to Night Clerk A. M. Redmond that his wife had taken carbolic acid, and he must have an antidote right away.

Redmond gave him four ounces of sweet oil and told him to pour it all down her throat instantly and then run for a doctor.

CALLED THE DOCTOR.

Blancke obeyed, for Redmond followed him home and met him as he rushed out for Dr. Schlegel, of Thirty-first street.

Dr. Schlegel, according to Blancke's story, administered strychnine and belladonna, and he and the frantic husband worked over the dying woman four hours. It was of no use. She died at 10 o'clock.

No report was made to the police, though the Coroner was notified. A policeman from the West Thirty-seventh street station was sent with an Evening World reporter to investigate the case, but got little information from Blancke further than that his wife had been sick a month and was despondent; that he "was out last night" and that on his return his wife arose to take a dose of medicine and got the wrong bottle by mistake.

He denied that he and his wife had quarreled, and produced what he said was the fatal bottle to the officer. It bore the label of George Greengard, druggist, 62 Eighth avenue, prescription 25.21. The bottle smelled like creosote.

A clerk at the drug store said that 25.21 was a simple cough mixture with not enough creosote in it to hurt a child.

The Kind of Help That Helps is the Help you get in getting Help when Sunday World Wants are used. You may have too many applicants, but you are sure to have enough.